P. HENRY FOLKE, having permanently located in Joliet, for the purpose of practicing Medicine, onld respectifully tender his protessional services to public. Office to Hawley's Block, and residence on Joliet et., a fewdoors north of the Joliet Bank.

D. H. PINKEY, Attorney at Law. Office in Bush's Block opposite National Hotel, Joliet, Illinois functional attention given to the procuring of Pencus, Back Psy, Bounty Money and all war claims.

H. QUINN, Attorney at Law. Office over Fox'

Law. Office on Jofferson St., (over Mrs. Kava-agh's Millinery Store,) Joliet, Illinois.

W. STEVENS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Land and Collecting agent.

Mediors at Law, Joliet, Illinois. Office in Stone's

LIBHAC. FELLOWS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor and Counselor in Chancery, will esquiarly attend the Courts in the counties of Will, De. Page, Kondall, McHenry, Grandyand Iroquois. Office ever E. M. Bray's Drugg Store, Jefferson-et., Joliet, Ill.' AMES FLETCHER, Attorney at Law. Middlepor

sis care, in this and the neighboring counties.

Middleport, Iroquos county, Illinois,

H . SNAPP, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Jolies,

H. REECE, German Eclectic Doctor and Oculist Office on Bluff-st., West side, where he may be at all times ready and willing to wait upon and afflicted. He would just say to they IL. A. B. MEAD, has removed his Office over E. M.

Hray's Drugg Store, on Jefferson st, where person-need to employ him can always find him when no essionally absent.

are. Collecting, paying taxes, conveyancing, and ther business pertaining to his office. I)R. E. FENTON BURSON, Minooka, Grundy O. Illinois.

E. I. DUBOIS,

A. COMSTOCK. TIVIL ENGINEER AND DECUTY COUNTY SUR VEYOR. Maps and Plais drawn to order. Office in the Court House. decle-n27

MRS.dARRIET KILLMER, Female Physician, Harden professional services to her own set, the fers her professional services to her own set, the deceases incident to women and characteristics will also attend professional calls general periodence in Kast Juliet.

located in Joliet, is prepared to perform all operations in the profession, in the latest and most approved style. Artificial Jelis from a single Tooth to a full sett, inserted on he Atmospheric principle.

Testh Extracted without pain. CHAS. E. KEELER,

GENT FOR THE UNITED STATES AND AMER W. G. THOMPSON.

Joliet Marbie Works, HARLES E. MUNGER, Manufacturerand MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES. FUR. NETURE, AC., AC. 'ear she flock (sland Depot, Joliet, lilinois. Order om abroadrospectfully solicited

DY. P. B. CHECHRANE WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of oliet and vicinity, that after an absence of come years, has returned to Joliet for the purpose of making it his future home, and adopte this method tuform his friends and the public, that he has take the rooms formerly occupied by Carpenter & Pierce, OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE,

where he will be pleased to see all who may need FIRT chars DESTAL OFFICATIONS. Those who may employ him may be assured that all pperations will be performed in a most, trusts and

JACOB GEIGER.

fork warranted.

Air. Wheeler employed on the Rock Island accom-sedation Train, will receive and return any John from olies and vicinity for me. plainly showed that his tongue was thick with the effects of alcohol, 'I am going to exercise you. I want to see how you can SHOW BESPECT TO THE DEAD. bandle a ship in the dark. The first man among you who disobeys, dies on the spot. CITY MARBLE FACTORY. Mask that! Ready, about!' The men knew with whom they had to deal, and they dared not disobey. They

ENNON & REES, Manufacturers Johnson Street, north of County Jall, JOLLEY, ILLINOIS.

all work warranted to g. . s untire catisfaction, and prices to suit the times. Orders sent by mail will (n2-ly) PAINTING AND PAPERING.

Jollet, Sept. 20; 1850 JULIET BOOKBINDERY. Till undersigned will bind all kinds af Books, in any desired style.

John will be nestly executed and warranted.

## SIGNAI

BY C. & C. ZARLEY.

Would Ye Call Them Back ?

Gone from the world's temptations

Gone from these thorny earth-road

The loved ones who have left us,

Gone, with their dreams of beauty.

Oh, would ve call them back?

Gone, with their joyous spirits

Where faith is lost in sight;

Back to the shades of night?

Gone from our tender keeping,

Gone from our fond affection,

To One who loved them more

Upon that spirit shore?

Gone from all fears of evil;

Gone from all thoughts of ill;

Gone from care's heavy burden

'Neath which we murmur still;

Gone from the cross of anguish

The promised crown to wear-

Shall they lay saide its glory,

Gone from the weary striving

Gone from all outward tempters

Gone where their spirits' pinions

To, wear life's claim once more?

And though our tears will fall,

We would not in our weakness

We leave them with our Father.

Whose goodness we adore, .

Where we shall part no more.

Our loved and lost recall.

Oh, would ve draw them earthward

Ah, though our hearts are aching,

And pray that we may meet them

A PIRATE'S VENGEANCE.

FROM AN OLD SAILOR'S LOG BOOK,

was by no means a fast sailur. Her first

termed 'an excellent sea boat.' Her cap-

tain for the present cruise was a new mar.

the semewhat odd name of Buffe Stark.

shoulders were as massive in their breadth

and thickness, and his neck was so thick

that it formed nearly a atraight outline

from the bottom of the ear to the outer

hend of the shoulder. His countenance

was indicative of the basest passions, though

in fact there was much intelligence lurking

about the deep lines of his dark features.

He had written recommendations from sev

eral Mobile firms, and upon the strength of

these he was placed in command of the

barque, he having, first, however, under-

zone an examination in seamaoship and

navigation. Shipmasters were at that time

scarce, and hance the owners felt pleased

min. They did not have time to send o

been a slim one.

latter respect.

hands to tack ship."

in a cavage tone.

something to do."

orders he had received.

to Mobile to find if Buffe Stark's recom

The barque had a good crew of twenty-

The Waldmear had not been at sea

week before Captain Stark began to show

make bimself as disagreeable as possible.

We soon found that he had laid in a great

was by no means calculated to make him

kind and gentlemanly. He was never

what could be generally termed drunk, but

yet he was almost constantly under the in-

fluence of liquor. He proved himself to be

a good seaman, and a fair navigator, though

Mr. Wales was very far his superior in the

One dark night during the mid-watch the

wheel. The barque was then close-hauled

upon the larboard tack, though she then

had freedom enough to carry a slack bow

'Mr. Wales,' said the captain,' call al

'Why, sir,' returned the mate, much

surprised at this order, 'she lays her

"Call all hands, I say," exclaimed Stark,

'But, sir,' urged Wales, 'there's no

Silence, sir, elsp a stopper on that jaw

of yours, or I'll level you. Call all hands

and bout ship. Let the lazy whelps have

The mate stood where the light of the bin

nacle shone on his face, and I could see

that he was very pale, and that his line

trembled. Yet he moved not to obey the

'You won't, eh?' bissed Stark, interpre-

Take that, then-I'll see who summands

and with one blow of his massive fist he

knocked him down. His next movement

was toward the forecastle companion-way

where he sang out for all hands to come on

deck, and as soon as they were all up he

returned to the wheel and having ordered

his men to take their stations for tacking

he returned, he had evidently drank

again, and he bore in his hand a pair of

'Now, men,' he shouted, 'in tones that

eaw the demon captain standing in the

light of the binnacle lamp, and they felt

'There,' growled Stark, with a cocwl of

As he spoke he sprang upon the

ship, he went down to his cabin.

source now, and has nearly a point to

line. The first mate had the deck.

think they had secured so efficient a cep

'Gainst worldiness and sin;

Some from all foce within;

Are ever free to sour-

The weight again to bear?

Which could'not spare them paint Gene from their friends so loving

Why mourn when they are happy

Which yet was all in vain;

Where tears ne'er dim the eyes;

Gone with their earnest longings,

Would ye call them from such noon-tide.

Where beauty never dies;

Its sorrows and its strife:

That make a war of life.

Gone from the tolls and trials

To Heaven's shining track,

JOLIET, ILLINOIS, DECEMBER 8, 1863,

McWayne was a young man, but he was

ger. We will fight if there is need of it,' recurned the supercargo.

At this moment another shot came crashin the stud'n-s'le and heaving to. The or-

The pirate's deck was covered with men. and as they began to pour over our rail. Captain S ark called to his men to repel

to his men, 'here's a traitor, at him !' Stark leaped back and fired his pistol, one of the pirates who had at that instant gained the shattered taffrail, knocked the should feel uneasy, for rumore reached us weapon up with his sword, and the ball of many guerrillas hovering in our vicinity been a care on the part of the pirates not to

'Who is captain here?' asked the buccaneer leader in good English but with an accent that spoke the Spaniard. 'He was captain,' answered Mr. Wales. ointing to where the exhausted man lay the firmes spread but slowly, I was ordered

'And who is next in command?' I am,' said the mate. in defending your vessel."

'You lie,' rejoined Stark, with another the most powerful.' pointing to Stark. lian,' returned Wales.

Never belore had we seen the captain

look so perfectly savage as he did then .point of excellence lay in her strength of The blood even laft his face a phenomenon endurance, she being what is technically which no circumstances had ever produced went down to his cabin. After he had and for a sum of money paid him by an gone Mr. Wales stood with his arms folded English agent in Calcutta, he betrayed us. He did it partialy out of revenge

> 'He may do what he pleases, but I will Mr. Wales made no answer, and the pistand his insults no longer The mate grasped Rogers' band, and as he looked around upon the crew, who had moved on to the quarter deck, they could see that he looked awful.

Instinctively Mr. Wales took the pist !

mendations were genuine, for if they had, in all probability Stark's chance would have five men all told, and I soon found that go forward, Mr. Wales-clear the way to all entertained pretty much the same opin ion in regard to the captain. Even Isaac to fire. Either you or I must die. No Wales, our first mate, shook his head with man shall call me a brute in the presence a dubious expression, when Stark first came of my crew, and live. Go, sir-you have an equal chance with me

demon eyes of Buffe Stark fixed upon bien. himself as he really was. He beat the He was no hand at using a pistal, while men without provocation, and seemed to he knew that Stark was a 'dead shot.' the captain's soul. He was determined to quantity of liquor for his own use, and this kill the mate, but he feared to lay bimself accusable of the crime of premeditated murder in the presence of the whole crew. In case the fearful duel took place, we

knew Wales was a dead man. 'Come, sir, are you going, or are you too much of a coward?' eried Stark. we were not very long in discovering that 'I must leave a message for my wife and children, first,' said Wales. captain came on deck and went to the

Wales had just turned towards Rodgers, but before he could speak, one of the men who stood in the larbord gang-way, reported that a sail had just bove in sight around the cape. She was a brigantine, and not more than five miles distant. Captain Stark hurried to the pinnacle and got his glass, and he gazed through it for some moments upon the brigantine. When he lowered the glass, he turned pele, and his lips quivered like the leaves of the as-

'Jump to the braces,' he shouted in un mistakable accents of terror. Let go the staboard braces and round in, up with the beim handsomely. Lay yards square, and get up the stud'n-s'ls on both sides." Stark stood by the wheel while he gave these orders, and he showed the agony which he felt. The wind was from the northwest, and the brigantine was nearly to the windward. The barque was soon flying to the south and eastwa: d, with the wind dead aft, and the brigantine had giv

As I remarked at first, the barque was not a fast suiler, and it was soon evident that the brigantine was rapidly gaining .-Stark walked up and down the quarterdeck with nervous strides, and great drops of perspiration were gathering upon his brow. The crew were lost in wonder at his behavior. We had reason to suppose that our chaser was a pirate. but we could not conceive how that brutal man

In about an hour the brigantine fired one of her bow-chasers, and the ball struck the waters under our laboard quarter, thowing the spray all over our quarter-

'We might as well beave, to,' said Mr. McWayne, our supercargo, who had been sometime watching the pirate, for such we knew her to be. 'She may sink us if she pleases. . Then let her sink us,' uttered Buffe

Stark. But I am not so very fond of ed show signs of insubordination: The sunk, persisted the supercargo. If we beave man. I wish to be painted as looking out mate still lay upon the deck, insensible, to and let him come up he may show us of my mill. But when any one looks at it must be the name of one of their leadsome quarter. Of course we cannot run me, I wish to pop my head in; so as not to ers, and as my case was desperate, I ex-

'I will heave to when I think it necess eary, resumed the captain, which plainly indicated that he would hear no more. Another shot came from the brigantine and this time it came crashing through the stern, tearing of part of the taffrail, and

Escape From Guerrillas.

feet of gallowing horses, and saw the but-

ternute dashing round the turn of the road.

The thought of self-preservation was in-

of the ammunition

cough voice

discovered.

stantly uppermost. My companions were

I heard the voices of the guerrillas at

they looked at the burning brush.

They took to the woods.

up. Hang the d-n Yankees.

first voice, which seemed to be chief.

I could hear the clanking of the sabre

It was dark when I regained conecious

and trust to fortune for escape.

At last the moment came for my at

ceaiment, and rolled myself cautiously to

ward some high grass. Here I lay for

few moments to listen. I could observe

that the fire we had kindled had gone out

on account of the greenness of the wood;

but the boxes were tlackened and scorch-

ed. The boxes of hard bread had been

broken and removed, and the industry

with which the ransacking had been done,

showed the perpetrators exilled in devasta-

man approached and answered, as

thought, 'Street.' I could not exactly dis-

inguish the word, which was evidently

their countersign. His horse turned his

'What is the matter wi'b you, jack !' ex-

claimed the horseman; and kicking his horse, he passed on a short distance, and,

dismounting, tied his horse to a stump, and

oined the rest, I could perceive that be

After some conversation, which I could

partially overbear, their voices ceased, and

'If I could only get that horse,' I mut-tered to myself, 'I could escape, knowing

With the caution of au Indian, I rolle

myself towards the horse. He watched me, and seemed slarmed, but did not at

tempt to break his bridle. On nearing

nim, I found a twig, and raising it care-

fully, gradually slipped the rein off the

Rolling over gently, I drew the

I was motiopless. Presently

head towards me and shied.

very one seemed to be asleep.

was quite tipey.

the wood roads well."

Who goes there?' growled a husky

'Ammunition,' was the reply.

bold, firm man, and the captain stop 'I'll heave-to on one condition,' he said, and that is that you will fight like a ti-

ing along, and stove our larboard quarterboat in, and in a few moments afterward, Captain Stark passed the order for taking der was quickly obeyed, and in ten min utes afterwards the brigantine came-to under our lee quarter and threw her grap-

them. But not a man moved to obey his order. The pirate chieftain was the first to board us, as his eye rested upon Stark he uttered a shout of triumph.

'By my soul's salvation,' he cried, turning to boxes or carriages were piled closely to cheef the control of the control o

did no damage. The battle was only be- and waiting for a chance to steal and destween Stark and the pirate-not another troy. While we were discussing the best man in the barque interfered. The gigan- means of making our escape in case the tic captain fought with all his might, but outlaws came in numbers, Jones came rushing into our small camp, out of breath ambers overcame him, and he was made s prisoner and bound, it seeming to have and informed us that the 'cut-throats' were upon us, and that we had not a moment to

lese if we wished to escape capture Remembering our instructions to burn the pile in case of necessity, we hastily gath-ered the brush and fence rails from the vicinity and set fire to it. Observing that

bound 'You don't seem to exert yourself much

Because it would be useless. You are 'Do you know that man?' continued he. Only that he is a brutal, cowardly vil-

The buccanneer smiled, and then turned towards his men, who stood in a body upon the quarter deck. There was a consultation of a few moments, and then the chief turned once more to our mate.
'We had intended to rob you,' be said,

and we mean to rob you as it is; but we will only rob you of your captain, for we would rather possess him at this moment than all the wealth there is on the ocean. He was once a pirate with us-be was second in command of that brigantinefrom the trap be laid. He won't escape so easily. You may think yourselves lucky to go scott free with your cargo, and ger rid of a villain at the same time.

rate turned to his men and ordered them to carry Stark on board the brigantine .-In ten minutes afterwards the pirate was clear of us, and we were standing on our

Ere long we saw a dark mass run up at the brigantine's foreyard arm, and there is hung dangling in the air. Mr. Wales took 'It is Buffe Stark,' he whispered. 'Thank G d. he will do no more wickedness."

Issac Wales was now captain of the harque, and a most excellent one be made. We went to Calcutta, and thence to Canton, and when we returned to Dismond point, we learned that a piratical brigantipe had just been eaptured by an English brig-of-war. It was the same craft that rhauled us. Had we not reason to be thankful that she boarded us before she was captured? Mr. Wales had, at least, for after the pirate left us, we examined the pistol Buffe Stark had given his mate to fire-and it contained no ball. Surely lease when the moon sank, I would steal away, Wales had reason to thank God that once, at least, he had fallen in with a pirate.

the 'sun of Austerlits.' Its light revealed to Napoleon the certainty of the great vic tory of that day. His forces consisting of 75.000 men, occupied a semi circle of previous, a position equally strong on the beights of Protsen; but by a skillful ma the break of day, he beheld their immense army, like a buge boa having undwound it coil, trailing its slow, ponderous length

right wing. The whole, French army saw, as with its leader's eye, the blunder of the allies. The whole length of their lines were exposed; while Napoleon, from his semi-circle could launch out the spokes of his power to attack them in any or all quarters.

His generals were eager to begin. Wait twenty minutes, said the emper or, whom neither delight nor fear could betray into precipitate action. "When the enemy is making a false move they must not be interrupted.

horse, and shouted to his troops: "Soldierel the enemy has improdently exposed themselves to your blows: we will finish the campaign with a clap of thun-

At the same time the order of attack was given, and the mighty, living anaconda, was cut to pieces. The Russians, after suffering fearful slaughter, were retreat ing across the frozen lakes. Napoleo their masses.' The artillerists elevated their pieces, and by dropping their balls from a height upon the ice, broke it up, and overwhelmed the flying enemy.

Austerlitz would look down upon their actions, to influence them with the most enthusiastic courage. The prestige of some such achievement s a highly necessary stimulus to the braveof troops. It inspires them with conidence in their own powers, pride is their

eader, and a sublime and haughty joy in the certainty of victory over his eye. THE MILLER'S PORTRAIT .- A worthy siller wishing a portrait of bimself, applied to a painter to have it accomplish-

time at the window.

my havereack, I gave some to my horse, to BY CURPORAL A. keep him amused and prevent him from beighing. They dashed on. During the advance of the Army of the

Potomac to meet the enemy at Gettysburg. I again mounted, and pursued my way. By morning, I had reached the edge of the the troops at Harper's Ferry were ordered to join the main army, in order that every available man should add to its strength. woods, and was near pleasant Valley .-All day I remained concealed, and at night The burried movement made it necessary crossed fields and woods until I approachto leave a large amount of government to leave a large amount of government property, to be subsequently disposed of according to circumstances. A small guard was detailed to protect it, 'the men being hour. The 'boys' admired my horse, which was really a good one. If I had been a Being one of this number, on account of a rebel, he might have become mine; but as recent fever, I was placed in charge of a is our rule, I next day received an order to new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the propositionsthat all men are 'turn him into the quartermaster's departseveral others from my regiment. The ment,' and I now occasionally see my boxes of cartridges were piled closely to-'friend in need' ridden by a wagon master. -Home Journal

A Singular Country. A correspondent of the Walla Walla Washington Territory) Statesman, who is pany us as guard; but they did not arrive. The next day passed and no indication of any wagons. It was but natural that we as follows, concerning a country the command passed last August, lying between Lapwai and the Blackfoot Ferry, across Snake river, or Lewis Fork of the Colum-

I dismounted, and taking some salt from

Among the distinguished features of the rout from Cames Prairie to this place, the Desert and the great LavaField are worthy of particular mention. The road is good, and grass, water and wood elenty for eighty miles, to where we approach the Lava Fields. These are among the wonders of Idaho, the written history of which is by far too volumious for a newspaper

to return and light the brush on the oppo-site side. While so engaged, I heard the I will only give you a meagre sketch .-For firty miles the route lies along the base of huge mountains, whose craggy heights are home of perpetual winter. Following the base of the bills, and pass ing up into every little nook and cave, is a

gone, and I would have a cleared space to dark line of lava, stretching out from the cross before I could reach the pearest road southward almost as far as the eye woods. Terrible as was the alternative, I can see—a mass of cinder, cracked and gaping like a monster Doom—distorted resolved to hide myself aming the boxes of cartridges. Finging an opening, I wormed myself into the middle of the pile, and scaly, sulphuric and abyemal-resembling I imagine, and abandoned Pandemonium, strained my eyes to watch the movements rusting and wasting from long disuse.

The road is not bad; but winds long between the base of the hill and the marof the enemy by the sound of the borses feet Never shall I torget my emotions while there, almost stiffed by the smoke, gin of that dark expanse, with scarcely and expecting momentarily the explosion room, in places, for a wagon to pass. The waves of ounder from a complete and con

tinuous wall, from five to twenty feet high, and for more insurmountable than were 'Which way did they run ?' exclaimed a the walls of Jericho and Jerusalem. In appearance, this resembles out-m 'Hank, you take a squad and hunt 'em rushing billow. The weather was hot and smoky the

base that hung over that sombre, seemed and my heart beat with dread, for I knew to come up from the smouldering den beif they extinguished the fire I should be The beat simmered upwards as from 'What is it, anyhow?' exclaimed the Along the verge of the valley, in the heaps of lava, were rattlesnakes, scorpions,

'Well, 'taint no use botherin; we will burned toads and lizards. ook after the stores. Keep guard while Here and there a raven flapped by with ts dismal crosk, and dwarfed chipmucks twittered slot g the mouldy crevices. she sentinels moved, slso the fierce I could easily imagine the sound of unrackling of some dry twigs which had earthly groans, the snapping of bats, the ust caught. Merciful heavens! I must outing of owle and the bollow rattle of

as someting up from that traly were derful valiny. Passing beyond where the mountains seem to have buffled that molten are in days ness. I could not for a time remember where I was; but, by degrees I recalled the gone by, the valley becomes broader and iroumstances which surrounded me, and the lave more scattered, being in ridge egan to think of some way to escape .and detached beaps; yet the scene is scarce With great caution I moved from my ly less desolate than before, for there i cramped position, and crept to the edge of only sand sage between the patches and the pile. The night was still, and the belts of lava. moon an hour high. I could detect horses

Here is a stretch of twenty miles withou tied to the trees, and judged that the guerrillas were bivouscing in the woods .-Winding across the parched and sandy plain, feeling scorched and nervous, we This belief being confirmed by the expiring embers of fires and an occasional groan like that of a restless sleeper, I determined me upon the brink of a river. I was forcibly reminded of the Styx, and evoluntarily looked for the gent, who is said to ; ly the ferry on that very gloomy empt. I crawled from my place of con-

It was Lost river; and indeed the nam eemed suggestive and appropriate, for it ppears without origin or destiny. fferently named, on the maps, Guidons Goodins river ; but the emigrants know it oly as Lost river. It sinks in the vicinity of the "Three Butts," secording to the maps, after flowing for twenty miles in a direction opposite to the course of Soake

Fellowing this river four or five miles. the road bears directly south over a sand plain for forty miles, with no water except one very small spring sen miles out from the river This is in every respect a desert. Large tracts on either side of the road are covered with lava of a similar nature to that furthest west.

A New Jersey Paul Pry.

In a certain town in New Jersey, writes there lived, several years ago, one of the crushing blows to the present revolutions-most inquisitive, meddlesome fellows this ry dogmas of Lincola's administration as side of Canada, and he won for himself the | would arouse the people every where to the name of Paul Pry. It was a matter of im- magnitude of the crimes and corruption of possibility for him to allow any one to pass our rulers. him by in the street, with a covered basket or kettle, without stopping them to inquire, It requires the services of its followers on what have you there?" One day, a boy carrying a tin kettle was

make the usual inquiry.

'Halloa, Tom!' said he; 'ben tu ther Am Abolitionists Photographstore, ob? What her yer ben a gettin in that air kittle?" 'Get out, now; you don't want to know that, though, no you?' seked Tom, with an incredulous look.

'Sartin I do,' replied Pry. 'So hist the kiver and let's take a peep 'It's something that you'll have to feel n order to 'preciate it rightly,' said the 'Eh ? is that so ?' returned Pry. 'Well,

ets her a feel on it. then, for I'm a dying to find out what on earth it can be.' ·Well, don't die till you find out,' said the boy, and quickly removing the cover he dashed the contents of the kettle full int; the face of the astonished Pry, and striking a bee-line for home, was soon out of sight.

A gentleman passing that way eeing the unfortunate victim leaning against a fence in a sad plight, stepped up and asked : 'What under the sun is that black stuff

Would Douglas HAYE DONE IT ?- Do

the abolitionists think that Douglas would

have been prepared to say with Banks Let

Or with Thad. Stevens, that he would not, if he could, agree to a union with slaveboldera? Or with Horace Greeley, that the 'superstition of our people is the constitu-Or with Bosjamia Wade, of Obio that

VOL. 21 NO. 26.

Grave-Yard. The abolitionists seized the apportunity at the consecration of the National Come try at Gettysburg to make political capital. abuse their political opponents and to threat their revolutionary dogmas down the throats of the thousands of people who had assembled for the purpose of doing bonor to the gallant dead. Lincoln began his dedicatory address by the enunciaton of the foil wing political falsehood:

dedicated can long endure.

ploded political humbug. tion than at a national cemetry. He

I am now sixty years old and upward; I have been in public life partically forty years of that time, and yet this is the first time that ever any people or community so near to the border of Maryland was found willing to listen to my voice; and the rea-son was that I said forty years ago that slavery was opening before the people a graveyard that was filled with brothers falling in mutal political combat. I know that the cause that was burrying the Union into this dreadful strife was slavery, and when I did elevate my voice, it was to warn the people to remove the cause when they could by constitutional means, and so avert the catastrophe of civil was that now unhappile has fallen upon the nation, de negroes from their southern homes, and luding it in blood. That crisis came, and kept them in camp until they have found and we see the result. I am thankful that you are willing to hear me at last. I thank my God that I believe this strife is going to end in the removal of that evil which ought to have been removed by peaceful means and deliberate councils. . At the very graveyard of the thousands slain in this war Seward takes occasion to when they were slaves, and few of them

his address on the occasion. But in this we are again mistaken. He attacked the doctrine of State' right, and equociated the old exploded dogma of the federalists, that by the aduption of the federal constitution the States "specifically and by ennuciation renounced all the most important prerogatives of independent Stater." shall ent r int : n : argument to refute the tallacity and absurdity of this doctrine of the old federalists. The doctrine has been fought by the Democratic party for years, and no principles could be more offensive to a Jeffersunian Democrat than those uttered by Edward Everett at Gettye-

rages at the National Cemetery. John W

'He chided his audience quite severely for not giving President Lincoln a more enthusiastic reception of cheers and applause when, in answer to their serenade, he had appeared and spoken. Were they aware, he asked, that the owe their very homes, and that the people all over the north owe the safety of their homes to President Lincolo? He had been a Douglas

Verily, abolitionism is a hard master .every and all occasions. No place is so sacred or solemn as to preclude the uttereturning home from a store. He met Pry ance of its revolutionary and fanatical her-

one of the editors of the Springfield (Maer.) Republican, very aptly descibes that class of mer, unfortunately for the peace and welfare of the country to direct the counsels for the time being. How many in our community have set for the picture?

and miscalled reformers are men of one ides. That these men do good sometimes directly, and sometimes indirectly, I do not deny; and it is equally evident that they do a great deal of harm, the worst perhaps falls upon themselves

damage to an enemy's fortifications, but burn up the powder in them and lose the ball. Like the blind, old Sampson, they may

You are covered with it from head to foot!'

'Mer-las-sis!' answered Pry, with a groan; and then continued, 'and, by thunder, it's fly time!'

The greatest and truest reformer that ever lived was Jesus Christ; but ab! the difference between his broad aims, universal sympathies, and overflowing love, and that showed its bare legs. The greatest and truest reformer that ever lived was Jesus Christ; but ab! the difference between his broad aims, universal servant brought a roast org on the table.

What made you faint!' examinately in-

the malignant spirit of those who angrily wrong As an illustration, look at those who

they have opposed themselves, whether for whether for good cause or otherwise into their graves with fiendish lust of cruelty, and do they not delight to trample upon great names and secred memories? Are they men whom we love? Tesobers of toleration, are they not the most intolerant of all men living? Denouncers of bigotry, are they not the most bigoted of any men

[From the Springfield Register.] Aboutionism at the National

Four score and seven years ago cur

created equal. [Applause.] Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation so conceived and so If the above-extract means soything at all, it is that this pation was created to secure the liberty of the negro as well us the white race, and dedicated to the propoa member of the 1st Oregon Cavalry, writes sitton that all men, white and black, were placed, or to be placed, upon terms of equality. That is what Mr Lincoln means

cated to the propositionsthat all men are

uttered the words he knew that he was falsifying history, and enunciating an ex-Secretary Seward was equally as offer-sive in the enunciation of his political views. He could not refrain from uttering sentiments which would have been more appropriate at an abelition conven-

to say, and nothing else. And when he

claim the respectful hearing which he re- are so well freated, fed or clothed. Few ceived as an evidence that his long cher- receive wages his our hired laborers. de at last gained the ascendency in the nation The battle-fields of this war are a sad but crushing evidence of the triumph of abolitionism. A fit place was Gettysburg for Secretary Seward to claim an evidence of the ascendency of his views. One wolud bave thought that at least Edward Everett would have refrained from attacking or enunciating party creeds in

But this is not all. There is still another chapter in this series of abolition out-Forney was called on for a speech. Of course be responded. He never refuses an opportunity to serve his new masters and to stulitfy his previous political course .-He is thus reported:

Democrat, but he believed that Douglas died at the right time."

The above comple es the picture. Formey, the lick-spittle, the oringing our, the collar on whose neck is appropriately marked 'A. Lincoln's dog;' he who supported Douglas for President, now rejoices in Douglas' death and lauds his master to the skies as a God. No doubt Douglas died at the right time for abolitionists .-Where he now living his eloquent -voice and powerful influence would be beerd and an esteemed New York correspondent, felt ic the nation, and he would deal such

"The whole line of professional agitators

Like the charge of a cannon,s they do

prostra's the pillars of a great wrong, but they crush themselves and the Philistines

last twenty years.

Are they men of charity? Are they Christian men? Is not invective the chosen and accustomed language of their lips?

Do got they follow those against whom they have opposed themselves, whether for

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we have? Preachers of love and good will to men, do they not use more forcilly than any other class the words to wound and poison human sensibilities ?"

## From the St. Lonie Republican. The Contrabands.

It is not true philanthropy which has inspired the abolitionists in their course with regard to the southern negroes. With them slaves would be benefitted by abolition, but how much it would irritate and barass slave holders, and contribute to the gratification of a sectional malico. During the present war thousand of negroes have been released from servitude to, their masters, but we esse unhesitatingly that in ning cases out of iten, if not in a fac greater ratio, the change has been positively injurious to their condition; morally and physically. How many of the contrabands are better provided for them, they; were in always? How many are more useful to society? How many are happier?

It has been developed during the progress of military events in the last twoyears that trading in negroes is not an ancommon kind of speculation among northers men in the federal service. There is a case of a superintendent of Contrabands at Cairo, who was discovered to be extensively engaged in this business, and was finally arrested for selling a young negra for \$50 to his master in Kectucky; On being detected, this sharper divulged upon others, among them was a | chaplain. whom he accused of having sold! eighty. Contrabands have been exchanged for coston. A Massachusetts, republican paper relates in the following language, on instance of the sale of a mulatto boy for a Diz:

"A few days ago we were at a place, where a pretty colored lad, about fifteen years old and almost white, was busying himself. One man seked, "whose negro is that?" "He belongs to such e.man," was the reply. "Where did he come from?"
"A member of the —th regiment gave him to -, for a pig that was worth five dolo badly: but we have reason to believe that they are literally true." .... & warm & Officers in the army after having entired them indolent and worthless, have taken, or sent them north, and turned them adrift to starve or beg. Abundant esses of, this, kind have occurred. Some of the borthern cities are overron with freedmen. Many perhaps are disposed to work, but such ara, kept in the same menial condition; of corporations. If they break the laws, to do which they ere so tempted, jail doors. fly open to receive them. They ara es ployed when they are profitable, but useless, no more regard is paid to .them than to other paupers. It is a fact, appara-ent and undeniable, that there is less sympathy for the negro at the north than

The contraband camps, established by the government, have been little else then pens of idleness; squator and disease. We shudder to think of the scores of bundreds of black men, women and children whose miserable deaths are attributable solely to the change in their condition produced by the war-to their own helpleseness and to the neglect and indifference of those whom they, in their ignorance and strange faith. looked upon as their benefactors and friends. In the cities they wander about in poverty and despair until they sicken and the cold ground shots them in from a colder world. The negro is sading 'freem' to be a fallacy, and bimself a sacrin for to the pitiless philanthropy of the ab-

A Good Deat in a Name.

olitionists.

Among those furnished with lodgings secently at the second station-house, was ao Irishman. He had a large amount of maronro io his bat. In other words, ha was unmistakably tipsy. When such people are brought to the station boure the first process is to search them. This process is intended for the benefit of the prieoner, and prevents him from being robbed by other ladies and gentlemen who may happen to be placed in the same cell with

The next thing, the prisoner is maked concerning his name, occupation and nativity. These points are recorded and reported to the mayor next morning. If the prisoner is too drunk to answer questions, the investigation in made when he pays his fine or goes to quod. The Irishman to whom we now refer was quite a character in his way. ... 'What's your name ?' asked the turnkey he was brought in.

'Very well; what is your first name ? key recorded on his slate, 'Jeff. Dav-'What the divil's that?' he charply ack-

'My name is Davis, an' it's as good a one

'Wby, it's the name you told me was 'I toold ye so?' . a say a ser me at water 'Of gourse; didn't you say your name was Jefferson Davis?" The Iriehman looked at hier in eilence a moment. Then tightly elenching his fiet, he brandished it over the innocent turn-

'Av it want for yer gray hairs, or yer ignorance, one or t'other, 1'd mash the near f ye till ye couldn't tell it from a tur-'And for what?' asked the turnkey. 'For writin' me name like the name, of the black hearted Judas of a Jefferson Da-

Did you not say that was your name 'I did not. Overhaul yer dictionary, ye ould omadboen. It's ignorance; that's all as ail's ye. Rub out that Jefferson. Instead of a 'J put a G, and then spell me name Geoffrey Davis. Bedad, if me name was Jefferson, I'd change it to Pater, so I With this remark the speaker dia wouli! ed in the c Il whose door the officer was beling open for him. Two minutes af-

terwards his snoring resounded through

What made you faint ? .. suriously inbeat themselves to death before instituted quired her friends as soon as she came

have been the prominent agitators of the suped,' subbed the bashful piece of modes-elavery question in this country for the last twenty years.

Out, an' bedad,' exclaimed the servant

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sure that he would shoot any one who darbut no one dared to go to his assistance. Title citizens of Joliet and vicinity are respectively
Indicated, that we the subscribers continue the
Fainting business in all its branches.
SHOP ON JOLIET ST. (rpposite the Joliet House.)
Joliet East Schott. was put back again upon the larboard tank. By this time Mr. Wales had recovered and got upon his feet. Again the captain ordered the men to tack the ship, and once more she was put back upon her orig-

entisfaction, that is to pay you for grumb-ling yesterday. And then, without speaking to his mate, he turned and went below. Bing Street, (one door north of the Gas Works,)
Joliat, Illinois Cautiously the men gathered about Mr. CALL at DOOLET HEB'S and get one of those Wales, but he was too much agitated to case any opinion upon what had occurred. There was a large dark spot just below his

temple, where the iron fiet bad struck him, but he told the men he was not burt, and baving told the off watch that he might go below, he went to the benecop and sat

This affair produced a deep sensation upon the crew, and more than one man whispered the thought of giving Stark a hoist over the side; but, had this been generally agreed to, it would have been a hard plan to carry out, for the brutal captain always went armed, and he had his eye open for danger. He knew the feelings which the crew entertained towards bim, and this seemed to make him exult the more in his cruelty. He was, in short, one of those men very seldom met with, who seemed to take delight in torturing their fellows. His nature was beastly,

and his former life had evidently been of such a stamp as to develope the demon in Between the captain and the mate there passed no more words, save such as were absolutely necessary in the pursuance of business, until after the barque had entered the Indian Ocean. Setween those two men there was a deep-seated unimosity. Heaven knows that on the mate's side it was just. Stark knew that all the men sympathized with Wales, and he allowed no opportunity to pass without inflictiong annoyance upon the crew's favorite offi-

cer. But things were soon to come to a One bright morning when the barque was off St. Mary, the southern cape of Madagascar, Mr. Wales had command of kill bim. the watch. Captain Stark came up from his cabin, and having stood by the wheel a few moments, he turned towardo his

'Seems to me you've made poor logs this last three bours,' he said with an oath which we have no desire to transcrible. 'The barque has made as good headway as usual," returned Wales, in a tone made tremulous by the emotions that moved

'If you were a gentleman, sir, I would take some notice of your insults; but I will not stop to wrangle with a brute." Mr. Wales spoke in a low bushed tone, and his face was asby pale. He was a slim, Quite a number of years ago, I shipped delicate man or, at least, he appeared so board the Waldmear barque, bound to when compared with the giant captain : Calcutta, and from thence to Canton. She but his soul was stung now and he looked was a good craft enough, and had been a | the brute in the face. profitable one to her owners, though she

in our eight He gased a full minute upon the mate, and then he turned and and a stranger to all the crew. He owned went down to his cabin. After he had Captein Stark was a middle aged mau, across his breast, and his eyes be whispered Asa Rogers, the second mate. 'I don't know,' calmly retarned Wales

> At this moment Captain Stark returned. and he bore in his hands a pair of heavy. polished, and silver-mounted pistols. 'Here take it,' he said. The blood had returned to his face, and his nerves were stoudy.

and as he did the captain drew a third from his pocket. 'Thie,' he said, raising the silver-mounted pistol, 'is for you. And this,' he added, holding up the other and cocking it, 'is for the first man who dares to interfere. Now the cathead, sir-and I will give the word

Mr. Wales shuddered when he saw the We all knew that there was murder in

'Then hurry about,' rejoined the captain, with a look of fiendish exulta-

ting the mate's silence to suit himself .- | en chase.

could be so much moved by the circumstan

On the 2d day of December, 1805, rose beights The allied Austrian and Russian army, 96.000 strong had held 24 bours neuvre, he had induced them to believe he feared a battle, and accordingly, now at

around its front, in order to attack his

The twenty minutes elapsed-the movement was complete, the blunder irretrievable. Then Napoleon leaped upon his

rode furiously along the lines. Engulph This was Napoleon's greatest victory, and most brilliant stroke of genius. After wards on the eve of any battle, he had only to remind the sofdiers that the sun of

'But, said be,' I am a very industrious

burse after me. Every tew yards, I paused o let the borse graze, 'Jim.' exclaimed the sentry, 'Your heree 'A groan was the only response. 'Jim, you lasy fool.' 'D-n the beast. He won't go far.' I continued to let the horse graze for ome time, and then resumed his gradua

abstraction. Foully, I drew him to the

turn in the road, and at once mounted,

Riding over the grass, I kept him on a fast walk, until I thought his feet would not be heard, when I increased his speed to a canter. I had nearly reached Solomon's Gap when I came suddenly upon a rebel pick-Who goes there?' challenged the sent

'Friend,' answered I, as gruffly as

'Halt ! halt ! or you are a dead man-

The perspiration beaded on my fore-

Have you the countersign?'

·Yes.

Suddenly it occurred to me that be thought lany, or as spending to much time at the window.'

'Yery well,' said the painter, 'It shall be done so.'

'He painted the miller and the mill window. The miller looking at it.'

'Very well,' said be, 'but where is my-self looking out?'

all looking out?'

'Lingstreet.'

'Right. Advance.'

That I did so, it is almost unnecessary to say. I continued on up the hill until out of sight, when I took a wood road. I quite indistinct, and selfom travelled. I had not gone far before I heard the sound of horsemen radius with heart. After the

severely wounding one of the men at the wheel; but the captain noticed it not.

He orly looked sloft to see if everything was drawing, then resumed his walk.

"Captain Stark," said the supercargo, will you down the stud'n-e'ls, and lay the barque to?"

Self looking out?"

"O," said the painter whenever one looks at the mill, you know, you pop your head in, to preserve your credit for industry."

Had not gone far before I heard the sound of horsemen riding with haste. After the challenge, I could hear, 'Which road did he take?' The d—d Yankee,' Stole a horse,' 'Hang him!' and other exchange. I would be adopt the sause of such men, after having deneunced republican leaders for desiring a desolution of the Union, and the mill sow, ain't I? Just so; that will should I fall into the hands of these lawless pliebing disunton.